# THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

ORGAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.

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WM. F. YOUNG, EDITOR.

—TERMS.—

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## POETRY.

For the Voice of Industry.

### TWILIGHT.

How I have loved the twilight hour,
With falling dew and folding flower,
And cool air, that comes up sweet and still,
From murmuring brook and flowing rill,
And floats like the soft, low tones
Of a spirit's harp, that sadly moans
To night winds, that flit in shadows by,
And sweep o'er graves where our loved ones lie.
I list to the cricket's merry tone,
As he chirps beneath the old hearth stone;
Then lift up my tearful eye to where
The swallow circles high in the air,
And far, far above his dizzy flight
See starry worlds of radiant light;
And I hold my breath to catch the sound
Of mystic music, as they float round
Some unseen, but glorious central sun,
Perchance the throne of the Eternal One!
O! as I gaze, what bewildering thought
Comes with olden memories deeply fraught,
Till my very soul dissolves in tears,
To know if the loved of other years,
Those whom we have mourned, still love us yet,
Or did they all earthly love forget?
When the eye grew dim, and still the breath,
And chill the heart, in the grave of death?
O! no, no, I feel it cannot be;
For far beyond earth's dark clouds I see
Bright visions of immortality.
There are the loved who have gone before
From this rugged clime to that blest shore,
Their lips wear a smile, their robes are white,
And their brows are bathed in floods of light;
They look on me from their homes above,
And whisper my name in tones of love.
They bid me hope for that blessed day
When "sorrow and sighing shall flee away;"
When sin shall lose its power to stain,
The soul be freed from its iron chain;
When the inward, struggling, restless thought
Shall be by the highest wisdom sought,
And all things dark o'er our earthly way
Grow clearer in the light of a perfect day.

J. L. B.

Hookset, N. H., June 1847.

From the (London) People's Journal.

### THE LITTLE MOLES.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

When grasping tyranny offends,
Or angry bigots frown;
When rulers plot for selfish ends
To keep the people down;
When statesmen form unholy league
To drive the world to war;
When knaves in palaces intrigue
For ribbons or a star:
We raise our heads, survey their deeds,
And cheerily reply—
*Grub, little moles, grub under ground;*
*There's sunshine in the sky.*

When canting hypocrites combine
To curb a free man's thought,
And hold all doctrine undivine
That holds their canting naught;
When round their narrow pale they plod,
And scornfully assume
That all without are cursed of God,
And justify the doom:
We think of heaven's eternal love,
And strong in hope reply—
*Grub, little moles, grub under ground;*
*There's sunshine in the sky.*

When greedy authors wield the pen,
To please the vulgar town—
Depict great thieves as injured men,
And heros of renown;
Pander to prejudice unclean,
Apologise for crime,
And daub the vices of the mean
With flattery like slime;
For Milton's craft, for Shakspeare's tongue
We blush, but yet reply—
*Grub, little moles, grub under ground;*
*There's sunshine in the sky.*

When snug philosophers survey
The various climes of earth,
And mourning—poor sagelings of a day—
Its too prolific birth;
And prove, by figure, rule, and plan,
The large, fair world too small
To feed the multitudes of man
That flourish on its ball:
We view the vineyards on the hills,
And corn-fields waving high—
*Grub, little moles, grub under ground,*
*There's sunshine in the sky.*

When men complain of human kind,
In misanthropic mood,
And thinking evil things, grow blind
To presence of the good;
When walled in prejudices strong,
They urge that evermore
The world is fated to go wrong,
For going wrong before;
We feel the truths they cannot feel,
And smile as we reply—
*Grub, little moles, grub under ground,*
*There's sunshine in the sky.*

## MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Voice of Industry.

MR. EDITOR:—The following story was writen by one who was once a "cotton boy" and a sailor, but now is "fortunes' favorite." I am happy to comply with the request of several patrons who are friends of the author to give it publicity in our paper. M. E.

### A TALE OF THE SEA.

"Come, Jack, pitch us a yarn," said I to a weather-beaten tar who answered to the name of "Old Jack," as I took a seat by his side on the windlass, one lovely moon-light night, on board the old ship Athens, as she was running down the trades with steering sails set alow and aloft, at the rate of about five knots, (as she never was known to make over seven) in the early part of the first watch. "What shall it be?" asked he, as he quietly rolled his quid from one side to the other. "Oh," said I, "give us a yarn about when you first went to sea." "Ah boy," said he, "that was a long time since, and many of my shipmates have lost the number of their mess since that day; for you see I was bound a 'prentice at the age of thirteen years, to the skipper of a smugling cutter called the Jumping Jenny employed in smugling brandy from the French coast over to the bill of Portland; and many a night have I stood watch for the signal to run in, both fair and foul, and many a man have I seen on the last watch he ever stood, as Captain Sinclair was not a man to stand for trifles. But let all that pass.

After I had served my time out and followed smugling for some years on my own account, I found it necessary to leave England for a short time for my health, as, if I had waited much longer I should have been furnished with a free passage and had my head shaved to keep me from being sea-sick. I shipped on board a brig bound for Buenos Ayres; when we got there the war with the Spanish was at its height, and I left the brig and entered on board a patriot privateer called the Santa Maria, receiving a hundred dollars bounty, with orders to join the privateer in a week. During the week I managed to get clear of my money; the first cruise we made, we were gone about six weeks, and took three or four prizes, when we came in and were paid off, I received an ounce for my share, "hold on there," said I, "an ounce of what, silver, lead or iron?" "Gold, boy," said he, "a doubleloon is always called an ounce in those countries; but as I was saying, I received but a doubleloon, while the lieutenants and prize-masters each received several hundred dollars; there was one lieutenant, a particular friend of mine, who I longed to do a good turn; I saw him paid off, as he walked out of the office, I followed him; he went to a shop and bought a new yankee trunk, and then went to the hotel; and, as ashore Jack was as good as his master, I went to the hotel and took board; I waited to see where he put the trunk; and after I had seen him take it to a room, and took notice of the door, I went to the shop and bought me a trunk out of the same lot. I went to the hotel and got a room, as near the lieutenant's as I could, and waited until I saw him go out in company with some other officer, when I slipped into his room and with my key unlocked his trunk took all his money, amounting to over five hundred dollars, and placed it in my trunk, I then went and hired a guard of soldiers to escort me to the city of Lima, acrost the country, where I arrived in two days. In a few weeks I managed to get clear of all my money once more, for some how or other old Jack's cash never held on long; and instead of having to hire a guard of soldiers to escort me back to Buenos Ayres again, I had to take my land tacks on board and pad the hoof back again. The affair of the lieutenants gave me no trouble, as I was not suspected. I soon entered on board another privateer belonging to an old Don called Don Roderigo. After being out some time we fell in with and took a Spanish ship loaded with jerked-beef, bound to Havana; she had on board a large sum of money in doubleloons, sewed up in small bags made of green hide, each bag containing 1500 doubleloons; when came into port and were paid off they told the same story about the cost of fitting the privateer, and we each received a doubleloon as before. I had a shipmate, a yankee chap, and a first rate fellow when he was sober, but who would get drunk when he could get liquor; he came to me that evening, and said that he had watched where old Don Roderigo had stowed the bags of doubleloons, and as he thought that the old fellow had rather more than his share, we would see if we could not relieve him of some of them, if I would join him. I agreed to it; so about eleven o'clock, when every thing was still we provided ourselves with tools. We cautiously proceeded to the old Dons house which was built low, with no cellar, as they build all the houses in that country, on account of the earthquakes, we soon dug a large hole under the wall, and as room inside was paved with large flag-stones, we raised one of them, and the yankee crept in, and as his reckoning was good he soon returned with one of the bags under each arm. I took one and he the other, and made for the river, where we soon found a boat, and pushed down the river with the bags of money; we went down about three miles and then landed, and with our spade dug a hole under a large cocoa-nut tree and burried our money. The yankee took a good look at the tree, and we got into the boat, threw our tools into the river and pulled back and made the boat fast where we got her, and turned in; in the morning, there was a great wonder as to who stole old Don Roderigo's doubleloons, but as the place was full of privateers-men and soldiers, we were not suspected. After being ashore there some time without money, we both shipped on board an English barque called the Royal George, bound for Hamburg, by the run; after we had got our advance we bought each of us a large chest and put our dunage into a boat just at night to carry on board the barque; but as the tide run strong we drifted down below the barque, and as we were not observed we run in shore and dropped quietly down with the tide until we came to the cocoa-nut tree; we made our boat fast and soon dug up the two bags, and placed them in the bottom of our chests, and pulled back again. We got along side the barque and as they got the chests up the side they growled because they were so heavy and wanted to know if we had our chests stowed with ballast stones; we sent the boat ashore and did not go on shore again ourselves. In a few hours we got under weigh and bade good-by to old Don Roderigo, and all the rest of the Dons. After a short passage we came to an anchor in the Elbe; we went on shore with our heavy chests, and went to a tailor and got a first-rate fit-out of "long togs," and then went to a Jew and told him we had plenty of money, and wished him to fit us out with a handsome house, and servants, and furniture, which he agreed to furnish for the modest sum of twenty doubleloons per month. We soon began to give grand parties and "blow-outs" to all the English and Americans in port; and our old skipper of the Royal George used often to say to us that he knew where old Don Roderigo's doubleloons went. After living in this way for a few weeks, my yankee friend's love for grog began to increase; he was seldom sober, and often laid drunk in bed for days together. I told him if he did not leave off drinking he would die, but he paid no heed to what I said; he soon became a confirmed sot, and as my time was taken up with the dance houses, riding and theatres, and other sports of that sporting city, I paid little heed to him, as he gave me no trouble, until one morning I was awakened by the startling news that my old shipmate was dead. I was very much grieved for my loss. I sent for the Jew and gave up the house which we had occupied for more than four months, on examining his bag of doubleloons, I found that he had not spent one quarter part of his while my own were nearly gone. I took charge of the money, and quietly took passage for London; on my arrival in London I soon fell in with some of my old friends, the smuglers, who persuaded me to purchase and fit out a fine craft, and embark in the old trade again; and to make a long story short she was taken on her first cruise by a sloop of war, and as I was well known I was sent on board a man of war bound to the East Indies——"Forward! there!" shouted the officer of the watch.—"Aye, aye, sir," answered old Jack, "strike eight bells and call the watch." G. P. W.

### THE TOMBS IN NEW YORK.

In company with several friends, we visited the above dismal abode, for the purpose of holding a Temperance Meeting on the Sabbath afternoon of June 13th. The building is a ponderous mass of granite, covering a very large track of land. In the front part of the prison is the Police Court, where figures as Clerk our old friend and distinguished champion of temperance, Col. E. L. Snow, to whom we were indebted for a look over the premises, and a peep into the *modus operandi* of that American bastile. Back of the Court, and surrounded by a huge wall is the prison, in which are confined men, women and children, from eight to ten years of age up to the hoary headed sire of seventy.—Some two hundred beings, of all casts and complexions, were confined within this prison!

"A *prison!* heavens,—I loathe the hated name,
Famine's metropolis—the sink of shame—
A nauseous sepulchre, whose craving womb
Hourly inters poor mortals in its tomb!"

The prisoners were brought out and ranged around in front of their respective cells, that they might listen to the speeches. We noticed some thirty or forty wretches laying out in the open yard, within the outer walls; and when we questioned an officer respecting them, were told that they were "five day customers;" that the cells within were all full, and consequently they were obliged to sleep in the open air on a board, or as it happened.

Within that group of crushed spirits was a little boy, over whose head a dozen summers had not yet passed, for the simple misdemeanor of tossing a stone at a *man*. In this school of felons must the youth be taught; and when from those huge, high walls he's free, the iron gates—the massive bolts—the vigilant keepers will be no dread to him in bounding back to sin again. Thus society makes her victims. Five years from this time, society may be called upon to erect a scaffold in the same prison yard to kill that boy! She will do it if requested. Much better would it be to apply the money it would cost, to reform him *now*. But to the meeting.

The prisoners were very feelingly addressed by the keeper, who afterwards introduced in the following order, J. H. W. Hawkins, J. F. Coles, S. P. Hanscom, and R. K. Potter, of Boston, whose reference to their own lives, and what they had passed through, seemed to shed a halo of light upon the pathway of many who sat peeping out from their filthy rags, as if hope had dawned in again upon their pathway.

"Hidden, and deep, and never dry,
Or flowing, or at rest,
A living spring of HOPE doth lie
*In every human breast.*"

The pledge was circulated, and twenty-seven braved the storm that had so threatened their destruction, and signed to drink no more.—*N. E. Washingtonian.*

### ADDRESS.

*Of a Committee appointed by the National Reform Convention, at Albany, N. Y.*

FELLOW CITIZENS:

Another of those elective periods is now transpiring in which it is our pride and duty to manifest at the ballot-box, our preferences for men and measures. But it behoves us at such a time to weigh well and warily, not only the personal merits of each individual, subjected by his own voluntary act to the ordeal of a public scrutiny, but to scan with a scrupulous and anxious vigilance the political measures and principles, and the moral sentiments which each man coming before us for an elective office avows, and the class or classes of men with which he identifies himself, as elements or data upon which to base our action at the Polls, in the selection of men for offices upon whose faithfulness and probity rests the only security we have for the permanency and well-being of our institutions, ourselves and posterity. "Is he a Whig?" "Is he a Democrat?" are the questions we should leave for those to ask who are too thoughtless to weigh men's merits and their Country's best interest. To the expectants of office—or to those, the self-degraded, whose corrupted anticipations of eleemosenary "aid and comfort" from the mercenary politicians of the day, influence their actions, while turning into ashes in the hand thrust forth to grasp it. Ours is a form of government and institutions, that like all others that have existed before us, bear within itself the seeds of its own destruction, unless by the exercise of an "eternal" and enlightened "vigilance" we eradicate those evils that spring from long usage and are protected by those antiquated laws, that sanctify alike the germ that vivifies, the mildew that blights, and those encrustations of age and immobility that cling to the outward forms of institutions, whose vitality may have passed to decay, through that gradual sap and wear that only the philosophic eye discerns as midst the jostlings, anxieties and heedlessness of the multitude of the social state. A Carthage has fallen! Rome is dead! Athens sleeps the sleep of centuries, and Sparta lives only in the memmory of the past! and shall we exist forever? In what is our security? On what broad and permanent foundation differing from the States and Institutions that have crumbled before us reposes our much vaunted

"Land of the free and home of the brave."

Not surely in a nobler race, or prouder origin. Man's selfishness and love of tyrany—his betrayal of the weak—his grasping after power, and the possessions of his neighbor, have in all ages of the world and throughout all periods of his existance as a social and civilized being, been alike the bane and the antedote, the source of growth, and the seed of decay and final destruction to the institutions reared, desecrated and destroyed by his own hands. *What has been will be* and our own beloved Country can hope for no exemption from the all-pervading Omnipotent curse of man's cupidity, save in the adoption of some fixed and definite politico-social principle, that shall underlie all our institutions, like the pediment of the arch, upon which to build the superstructure in which ourselves and our posterity shall dwell and labor. Already, throughout all bounds, is heard the cry for bread! The demand for more permanent employment of the many—for higher rewards for labor, and for a nobler appreciation of those whose mutual toils, patient industry and ingenuity, create all wealth and supply all our luxuries; while in the fate of famished and decimated Ireland, Scotland, Belgium and France, do we behold the "portent and the blow" that shall at no remote period befall our own toiling millions, unless the justice and enlightened vigilance of the people shall exert itself to so remould and remoddle our existing institutions to inhibit the engrossment or monopoly of the soil, by the few, and exempt those whose numbers, productiveness, industry, aggregation and consuming capabilities, give to the soil all the value it possesses above its improvements, from paying to its monopolizing possessors an annual premium, averaging seventy to a hundred dollars for each head of a family, upon the value they themselves bestow, and whose deduction from their annual labors in whatever shape it is made, whether in high rents or depreciated wages for their industry, accounts at once and fully for the inability of the many to little more than subsist from year to year—for the thousands of dependents upon chance employments—for the many ill clad and worse educated children of the State—for the instability of our political principles and measures—for the predominancy of demagogues among politicians—for a fluctuating currency and extended paper issues—for the bribery and corruption of elections—or the existence of that intemperance and recklessness of position and character which infests alike the two extremes

of life, the rich and poor—for the rapidly increasing class of non-producers and go-betweens, and the high number and compensations of evil influences of the illy educated, inexperienced and little scrupulous, fast multiplying members of the professions—for special privileges for the numerous banks and bankers, and for every form and variety of those social evils whose embodied powers and influences cripple alike the resources and industry of the State, poison its social elements, and hasten its decay, or subsidence into apathy, alternating with anarchy—originating and perpetuating a condition of things, in which the toils of the many unwittingly fosters the indolence and rapacity of the few and under which the artizan, the mechanic, the farmer and the day laborer, who, while scarce subsisting themselves in the aggregate, and while many of them are in an absolute condition of semi-starvation, however well inclined to work, are made to give one half of their time, talents and labors, to the support of those who curse them in the rendering of it, and trample upon their rights through every species of "thimble rigging." Legislation, usage and custom, inventive ingenuity can suggest and class, and political combinations can practice and perpetuate.

With these things upon, and with these prospects before us, an enlightened people, and as lovers of the principles, of Equal Rights, that underlie theoretically our institutions, it becomes our duty to yield up all former predilection for the parties of the day and address ourselves to the mighty task of infusing into the popular mind a spirit of investigation, and to divest ourselves of the prejudice heretofore by most of us indulged, that in the measures of either of the dominant parties of the day exists the remotest hope for the security or salvation of the State. Let us weigh for a moment the prominent but utterly hostile panaceas offered to our acceptance by the Whig and Democratic parties. The Democrats on the one hand offer us "free trade"—a system that can only be available where an equilibrium exists of value and availability among nations in the prices of and their facilities for labor, and in the currency by which their exchanges are performed; and even under the best of conditions—this doctrine of free trade, leaving all things to chance or destiny—placing no restrictions upon cupidity, and contemplating no protection to the weak and defenceless against the strong, the sagacious and unscrupulous and monopolizing, must be a brief cycle of time, run the ship of state aground, and be productive of those vast and baneful inequalities of condition that would necessarily grow out of the fact, that the laborious, conscientious, industrious and benevolent, who, while ever constituting the greater portion of society, are even less avaricious and grasping than the "enterprising," but less scrupulous few, into whose hands the wealth and soil of country must ultimately fall.

The Whigs on the other hand, offer us as their sovereign remedy, a directly antagonistic doctrine, "protection to American industry"—a system that while it might develope new resources and multiply the arts, must take the capital employed in the old to work the new, and can hardly be supposed to increase *consumption* or check the tendency to over production, and consequent fluctuations in the employment, value and productiveness of labor. And even it may be doubted if any system of fostering industry, whose basis rests not upon the recognition of the natural rights of the man who works, either to constant employment at fair wages, or to possession of a portion the soil upon which he employs himself can ever avail anything, or can be other than an expensive cultivation of the hair at the expense of the more important members of the body.

There, therefore, seems to us fellow-citizens, but one remedy for the present and prospective evils of the State. And that remedy is, the creation of Land Laws, whose tendency shall be to create, increase and perpetuate a class of freeholders and open up a chance to every industrious man in our Republic to become such. The monster evil of this and every other country is land monopoly, that condition of things that keeps up, through mortgage liens, and direct ownership in large quantities, the prices of cultivated lands and building lots to twice their real value, estimated by their productiveness; prohibits all chance of the majority of the sons of farmers, or of our city inhabitants ever acquiring a homestead by the savings of ordinary industry and economy, and making the most of us mere "tenants at will" of those possessions are made valuable by our increasing numbers, presence, industry and aggregation; but who find in that circumstance no cause for forbearance or mitigation of the rates of rent, and prices of land and building lots, but rather the occasion for more severity and higher charges! But the application of the remedy we propose, can with safety be only prospective or upon those portions of the soil where no vested rights exist, and we therefore propose, as distinctive elements forming the basis of a new party in the State and Union, and as test questions in the choice of candidates for offices of trust or of a representative nature.

*The Freedom of the Public Lands, both of the States and the United States, in limited quantities to actual settlers only.*

*The Exemption of the Homestead from all future debts and mortgages, and the inalienability but by joint consent of husband and wife.*

*A Limitation to the amount of Soil any man may in future possess or acquire, without disturbing present ownership.*

*An Equitable law rate of compensation for services rendered and time spent in the various departments of life, public and private, that shall tend to equalize the reward of, and elevate the manual labor, whether by male or female, to a just standard of compensation and appreciation.*

*The reduction of the hours of daily labor, to ten, on all public works, and in established chartered by law.*

These are the principles, as your committee conceive, upon which alone the Democratic sentiment of our people can develope itself into consistency, or perpetuate its existance. And we call upon our brethren—upon all upon whom the *spirit* of our institutions rest, to be up, active, zealous, and repose not until the popular mind gives indications of knowledge of those mighty truths, nor until those who assume the lead in politics unite with us in issue with us, in measuring these momentous questions.—Every consideration of patriotism, of duty, of love to our country and our children, and of reverence to Him who created us, demands the necessary sacrifices and zeal to effect this object at our hands.

WM. J. YOUNG,
Chairman of Committe


# THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

WHAT WE LABOR FOR:

THE RIGHTS OF MAN to himself, to a permanent home on the earth, to the choice of industrial pursuits, to limit for himself the hours of toil, to an equivalent for what he produces, to the best opportunities for education, and to freedom in every thing.

LOWELL:

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 9, 1847.


## INDUSTRIAL REFORM PLEDGE.

"We whose names are annexed, desirous of restoring to man his Natural Right to Land, do solemnly agree, that we will not vote for any man for the President or Congress who will not pledge himself in writing to use all the influence of his station, if elected, to prevent all further traffic in the Public Lands of the States and of the United States, and to cause them to be laid out in farms and lots for the free and exclusive use of actual settlers; or for any man for the Governorship or the Legislature who will not so pledge himself to the Freedom of the Public Lands, to a Limitation of the quantity of land to be obtained by any individual proprietor in this State, to the exemption of the Homestead from any future debt or mortgage, and to a limitation to ten of the hours of daily labor on public works or necessary establishments chartered by law."

## REPEAL OF THE NEW POST OFFICE LAW.

☞ The Publication Office of this paper has been removed to No. 76 Central street—its former place of publication. Persons wishing to transact business with the paper or editor, are invited to call.

## LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.

A meeting of the NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE will be held in the Town Hall, Dover, N. H., on Wednesday and Thursday, July 14 and 15, 1847, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to discuss questions of much interest to the Working Men and Women of New England. All persons, of whatever party, or of no party, favorable to the general objects of Labor Reform, are invited to attend and take part in the discussions.

## OUR NATIONAL ANNIVERSARY.

The great day which gave birth to our national identity—on which our forefathers declared that America was "of age" and wise enough to govern herself; made its annual return on Sunday last. But so wide is the gulf between national liberty and independence, and "our holy religion" and the Sabbath, or in other words, so *unholy* is it to celebrate the Birth Day of a "free and christian nation" upon the Sabbath, or so *essential* is it that it be celebrated in the "customary manner"—our *consistency* loving people concluded to hold on to their enthusiasm till Monday, at which time, doubtless, the patriotism of many become so intense, that they really believed it the fourth day of July and "nothing else." The usual amount of clamor, sham philanthropy, nonesense and dissipation which has formerly characterized "Anniversary day," was not omitted in various parts of the country. In Lowell, however; we are happy to say, with the exception of powder burning and rum drinking, the day was quite rationally observed. The day was publically celebrated, by Engine Company No. 13. The Truckmen, The Independent order of Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, Sabbath School union, and the Sabbath School children connected with the Rev. Mr. Wood's Free church, who appeared in a beautiful Floral Procession, both imposing and praiseworthy. The Procession, accompanied by Bond's excellent Band, formed at the Free Chapel on Middlesex St. and marched down Central to Merrimack St., where the floral treasures were exposed for sale upon the steps of the Third Universalist Church. Among other fine specimens of Nature and Art combined, which were triumphantly borne by the happy throng, were the following:—Two platforms, upon one of which was a large moss covered Anchor, wreathed in an ingenious manner, and upon the other, two moss monuments, reared, doubtless, to the floral heroes who have poured out the "sweat of their faces" to redeem the kingdom of beauty, while the Anchor represented their undying faith that their labors would be abondantly rewarded. These platforms were borne by two boys. Large evergreen frames filled with a great variety of moss baskets, several neat little hand-barrows and a beautiful cross, were also worthy of particular note. Several banners were seen in the procession bearing inscriptions, "Youth and flowers greet you," "Thy creation renewed forever," "They tell of love" &c. We understand that about eighty dollars were the receipts of the sale. May the fourth of July continue to be celebrated in so becoming a manner. The Odd Fellows' Procession was not as large as anticipated. A dinner was served up near the North Grammar School House and an address delivered by Rev. John Moore. The Sons of Temperance met at Rechabite Hall, where a chaste banner was presented by a lady with appropriate addresses, after which they formed a procession and marched thro' the principal streets accompanied by a band of Music. Thus passed away anniversary day in Lowell. The streets were thronged from morning till night and many seemed to enjoy the occasion, but how much wiser and better we, as a people, shall be made for its privileges, time only can disclose.

## ALL HAIL NEW HAMPSHIRE!

*The "Ten Hour Bill" passed the House by one hundred and forty four majority!*

As we anticipated, New Hampshire has done something for the Laboring Classes, by the passage of a Ten Hour Bill through the House of Representatives, on Saturday last. We have not seen the Bill, and therefore do not know its precise provisions; but should it prove only general, constituting ten hours a legal day's work in the absence of special contracts, a great step has been gained, and should further action become necessary to secure the objects asked for by the petitioners, doubtless it will be had. If a general law will prove an antidote for the present long hour system of labor, which is doing untold violence to the best interests of thousands of our working men and women, we shall be satisfied with that; we have feared, however, that corporations, through their combined power and wealth, could not be effectually reached without some special or stringent act, as they would be enabled under a general law to institute their own rules relative to the hours of labor and denominate them "special contracts," entered into with or by the consent of their operatives. We regretted very much that the last year's legislature of New Hampshire did not do something upon this subject. The members of that body, professing so much regard for humanity as they did, could not have done less, as consistent men, than to have passed a general law upon the subject; and we verily believe that not one thing militated more against them at the last election in that State, than their indifference upon this question. The large vote in favor of the bill is a pleasing demonstration of the progress of so just a cause, and one which should make Massachusetts Legislators blush with shame. While "poor benighted New Hampshire," and old despotic England are legislating for the people and humanity, Massachusettst, the home of the Pilgrim Fathers, turns away from the petition of *fifteen thousand* of her citizens; with the pretence that "*it is incepedient to legislate upon the subject,*" while fifteen thousand rag dollars would have elicited her sympathy and co-operation. Let her beware for the future, for the people are beginning to THINK FOR THEMSELVES. We shall publish the Bill passed by the New Hampshire House of Representatives as soon as received.

CONCERT BY THE BAKER FAMILY. This family of vocalists sang at the the City Hall of Wednesday evening, to an audience altogether disproportionate to their merits. Judging from what we heard of their singing, we should say they richly deserve the numerous testimonials they have received from the Press and public in various sections of the country. A bass voice of greater compass or of richer tone, than one of the brothers posesses, we think it would be difficult to find.

The Mechanics and Working Men of Altiany held a mass meeting at the City Hall on Friday evening, 2d inst., to express their approbation of the passage of the Ten Hour's Bill through the English Parliament, and invoke its passage through our State and National Legislatures.

THE PRESIDENT IN LOWELL. The following is going the rounds among the papers, as though the "Lowell girls" are not up "bright and early" every morning:

"On Thursday morning the Lowell girls were up bright and early, and their looms in motion, and every thing in order to receive the President in the mills."

THE SABBATH LABORERS celebrated the "Fourth" by firing a grand Corporation salute on *Sunday* afternoon. Reading of the Declaration of Independence omitted.

THE "LEAGUE" MEETING AT DOVER.—Are the working men and women awake to the necessity of being represented at Dover next Wednesday and Thursday. Let there be no delay in making all necessary arrangements.

Has the Lowell Courier heard of the "important movement" away up in New Hampshire?

"AID AND COMFORT." FOR THE AVAILABLES. A Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian relates the following:

"A gentleman now in this city, just from the army of Gen. Taylor, related to me an incident which I deem worthy of repetition. The gentleman was sitting in the tent of "old Rough and Ready" in conversation, when they were interrupted by the appearance of a young officer who handed the old General a bundle of newspapers. "Here is one, General, that has your name up for the Presidency." "Let me see it, sir." The old General looked at it for some minutes, scanning it with seeming interest. "Take it away, sir," said the old hero gruffly, "I don't believe in it—no one can support me who opposes the war—he's worse than a Mexican."

ADDRESS OF THE ALBANY NATIONAL REFORMERS. This able document from the pen of Dr. Young may be found in to-day's paper. We bespeak for it a candid perusal. Mayor Parmilee, of Albany, sanctioned its principles.

The National Reformers of Troy, celebrated the anniversary of the American Independence—John Allen delivered the Address.

## WHAT'S DOING IN ENGLAND.

[From the London People's Journal.]

THE PEOPLES' INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.—The association under the above title (of which we spoke some weeks back,) was organized on Wednesday, the 28th of April, Dr. Bowring taking the chair, at a meeting at the Crown and Anchor. The meeting, was well attended, and the League starts, we believe, with fair promise of a successful career. We give the objects below, commending them to the best attention of all who believe in or desire human progression; to all who recognise, as we do, the necessity of close union of the people, *and of peoples*, to counteract the evil agencies of diplomacy. The offices of the League are at 55, Hatton Garden. All persons agreeing with the objects can become members, "on enrolling their names, and paying an annual subscription of *one shilling or upwards.*"

*Objects of Peoples' International League.*—To enlighten the British public as to the political condition and relations of foreign countries;

To disseminate the principles of national freedom and progress;

To embody and manifest an efficient public opinion in favor of the right of every people to self-government, and the maintenance of their own nationality.

To promote a good understanding between the peoples of all countries.

THE LEEDS FACTORY WOMEN'S SOIREE.—Every event calculated to afford the public a clear view of the condition of the factory women is a valuable addition to the history of the laboring population of this country, and as such claims a niche in the annals of the *People's Journal.* An experiment of a singular character has been attempted in Leeds, which, as it exhibited in a striking manner the ruling feelings and passions of this numerous class, deserves to be recorded.

A linen-draper residing on the south side of the town, in the immediate neighborhood of the large factories, and carrying on a lucrative trade upon the system of weekly payments for goods, which are delivered upon receipt of the first instalment, determined to invite his numerous female customers to a festival, at which the best means for effecting their mental, moral, and physical improvement would be explained to them by competent speakers. He felt that if he could effect their regeneration from evil habits, if he could persuade only a fraction of them to abstain from pawning, it would benefit the honest tradesman and secure to themselves a well furnished and better organized home, with greater independence and unfettered action. Impressed with these views he engaged the Music Hall at Leeds, hired a band of music, and a company of glee singers, he also provided buns and oranges, with a due quantum of lemonade. The admission was gratuitous, but confined to females; and on the appointed evening a long line of coaches and cabs, containing double their licensed number, might be seen filling up the approaches to the fashionable concert-room of Leeds; while considerable numbers were hastening along, their heads covered by a handkerchief in lieu of a bonnet, to protect their head-dresses and caps. These honest creatures had been told that bonnets were never worn in these assemblies, and their philosophy gave them no conception of a bonnet or cloak room. Half an hour after the opening of the doors, the body of the hall, orchestra, and gallery, were entirely filled by eleven hundred females, and of this number 950 had been or were then working in the mills in the town, the remaining 150 consisted of the wives of journeymen painters, glaziers, masons, tailors, shoemakers, &c. The entire number of males present, including speakers and waiters, did not exceed twenty.

The appearance of this assembly strongly exhibited the improved condition of the female operatives since the passing of the Factory Bill—the general development of taste and even elegance in the caps and dresses, the carefully crimped collar, the neat sandled shoe, and the snow-white stocking, bespoke in these women a growing elevation of character most cheering to the philanthropist. On looking around in the early part of the evening at the closely packed ranges of smiling faces, it was scarcely possible to believe the audience was composed of a different class to that usually assembled in this, the principal room in the town, much less to conceive this was the first appearance of by far the greater number in a public *soiree*, or in scenes of this elevating description. The opening proceedings were marked by scrupulous order and a strict observance of forms usual at public *soirees.* The first sentiment proposed was worthy of the occasion, it was "Prosperity to the Operative Class, the source of our power, the producers of our wealth, and the supporters of our liberty as a nation. May their intelligence and position, both social, moral, and political, still continue to progress and improve; may their industry, virtue, and integrity never diminish; but their children, avoiding and escaping the failings and misfortunes of their parents, rise rapidly to that elevation of comfort and true dignity, that the wise and the good of all ages have wished to see them adorn." This noble sentiment was introduced by a gentleman capable of doing full justice to the subject, but he committed an error fatal to harmony of the evening—he miscalculated his audience, and imposed on these simple factory women a speech of an hour's duration. Long before the close, symptoms of weariness were apparent; heads that had been stretched forwards for half an hour with intense interest fell back and dropped; and when he ceased, they shook themselves as relieved from an oppression. Not so with the second speaker. He administered anecdote, and dispensed flattery and advice in a jocular strain which captivated and delighted; before the shouts of laughter had subsided he had withdrawn, to permit the sweet strains of music to complete the restored harmony. The next sentiment is equally worthy of recording: it was "The Home of the Operative; may its hearth shine with health, comforty and peace; may its master rule in sobriety, wisdom, and kindness; may its mistress govern in foresight, prudence, and love; and may the rising generation turn to their parents as guides to all excellence, and may they have reason to remember the home of their youth as the abode of innocence and happiness." The intelligent advocate of this sentiment committed the error of speaking in a language far beyond the capacity of his auditory; it was fluid, but without energy, and was protracted to improper length. Signs of impatience soon manifested themselves, and a low murmur of conversation gradually crept across the room; this was led on by the elderly females, until then the gentle rill became a noisy torrent. The women for the first part, used to speak amid the sound of revolving wheels, roaring straps, and flying spindles, elevated their tones to the accustomed pitch, and this Babel with its thousand tongues heeded little the reiterated demands for silence. The women audibly declared they wished the speaker would 'hod his din.' A plentiful supply of buns soon made their appearance; these were seized with avidity, and portions transferred to the pocket; still the hum of busy voices continued unabated, and the chairman sent a further supply of good things in the shape of oranges, almonds, and raisins, under the impression that the pleasure of eating would restore silence by its vigorous action—but in vain. It it promoted harmony, it invigorated gossip.

A glance round the room, in examination of the age of noisy speakers, showed at once the wisdom and importance of educating the factory women; the advocate of compulsory education could desire no stronger test. Those who had reaped the benefits of the school established by the Messrs. Marshalls, or the female classes of the Holbeck Institute, were listeners; while those in whose minds the light of intellect had not burned, were the energetic speakers. If the Messrs. J. and J. Wilkinson had not discovered the soundness of the moral and *commercial* policy of the Messrs. Marshals in establishing schools for rearing better workmen and women, an assembly of this kind would have stimulated them into this course, as we are told it has done with other influential manufacturers. A prying listener would gather from the conversation, a dissertation on dress, a graphic description of the battering they had been engaged in to secure the articles of finery with which they were attired, and the expressions of self-gulation at the adroit manner in which they pocketed the almonds and raisins for John, William, Maria, and Jane, who were pining at home. Think of the infinities of human nature!—black satin exulting as it had in its ample folds an orange for little Sally, and could yet forget this "elegant entertainment" was entirely gratuitous.

It has been found by experience there is no difficulty in collecting an assembly of factory women—the arduous task is in dispersing them to their homes in good humour. On this occasion the proceedings were brought to a close by the confused removal of seats, and the admission of favored swains, who had been invited to attend at a late hour; and thus the entertainment merged into a factory women's *soiree dansante*, from which they dropped off in interesting twos and threes before morning.

J. W. R.

THE ROCHDALE SOCIETY OF EQUITABLE PIONEERS.—Three years ago there was a so-

ciety formed in this town called "The Society of Equitable Pioneers." The ultimate object of this society is to elevate the laboring classes, by purchasing land, erecting premises, and by dealing as largely as possible in all the necessary and useful articles of life. Upwards of two years ago, the members opened a provision store in Toad-lane. The requisite capital was raised in shares of one pound each. Every member was obliged to take up four shares. Members might either pay in one sum, or by installments, at threepence per week; but no member was allowed to draw interest of dividend till the whole of his share was paid up. The society at present numbers nearly one hundred members, and is enrolled according to an act of parliament.—The whole of the society's business is done with ready money. Stock is taken every three months; when the amount of money worn at the store by each member is added together, and each receives of the profits of the society in proportion to the money he has worn. Thus, a poor member with a large family receives, perhaps, twice as much dividend as one in better circumstances with only a small family. The society has, ever since it commenced practical operations, paid five per cent. interest on all shares paid up, and more than twenty per cent. dividend has been paid to its purchasing members. Its officers consist of president, treasurer, secretary, and shopmen, all of whom are under the control of the board of directors, which meets every Thursday evening for dispatch of business.—A general meeting of the members is held on the first and third evenings in each month, for the purpose of receiving new members, and of explaining the principles, objects and laws of the society; and suggesting, if possible, some improvement for the consideration of the officers and board of directors. The good which this society produces is of four kinds. First: habits of economy and honesty are encouraged by trading in ready money. Second: considerable employment is given to three or four of their members. Third: help is afforded to those who most stand in need of it—those with large families. Fourth: the profits are pocketed by the right class—the *industrious*, the *wealth-creating* class.

PEOPLES' INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.—An address has been issued by the council of the Peoples' International League to the foreigners resident in Great Britain, calling their attention to the objects and leading principles of the League; and claiming not only their sympathies, but also their aid in carrying them out. "*Thought and action*," says the address, "have been too long divided in man's life. We must try to restore the long forsaken unity, and to embody our belief, our aspirations, in acts."

## COMMUNICATIONS.

This department of the 'Voice' is intended to contain the thoughts and sentiments of the People, prompted by a humane spirit, and clothed in their own language, which may be in some degree varied and conflicting; and for the views of which the Editor will not be considered responsible.

### NATIVE AMERICANISM.

In my former article I endeaved to show that if the principles upon which our government is based be correct, that all men of every nation, who are so disposed, have an undoubted right to emigrate to, and become citizens of, this country; and that the principles laid down by the Native American party, are directly opposed to the principles of true Republicanism. Every lover of liberty, every lover of freedom, and every one who wishes to have his own rights respected, should be on their guard against giving any countenance to such anti-Republican principles. Let the principles of the Native Americans be carried out, and where will be our liberty. This government would as certainly run into a monarchy, as effects follow causes. Have not the political demagogues of every party, in whose hands the reigns of government have been entrusted, since the days of the Revolutionary fathers, pursued a course which has been gradually taking away the rights of the people? I mean by the people, the laboring classes; for they are the majority. What are the laws of Massachusetts? Do they recognize and protect the rights of labor? Where are such laws to be found in this free country. If found anywhere, it is in some of the Western states, where the emigrants of some foreign nations have made them. Now to cap the climax, the Native American party springs up and denies that men have a right to liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

I also remarked that the principles of the Native American party were injurious to the laboring classes, from the fact that they only serve to blind their eyes, and prevent them from becoming acquainted with the true causes of the evils that afflict them. I repeat, that the increase of foreign emigration to this country, is not the true cause of the decrease in the demand of labor, and its compensation. The true cause of the evil is, the concentration of capital in the hands of the few. Or, in other words, labor and its products, are unequally distributed. There is a class of non-producers in this, and every other civilized country, who, by the aid of partial legislation, and various other causes, have managed to get the product of labor, which is capital, into their own hands. These men stand between the producer and the consumer, and without producing anything themselves, or even adding any value to that which is produced, monopolize and control labor; giving the producer a compensation for his labor which is hardly sufficient to obtain that which is necessary to support life, and putting the greater amount into their own pockets. These non-producers, or moneyed speculators, having the control of labor, (which is the reverse of what should be,) have the power to cut off any particular branch of labor, or to take away the right to labor, when it is for their interest to do so. We shall always find them investing their (or rather our money,) where it will bring them the greatest amount of interest. Hence it is often the case that one or more branches of mechanical labor will be dull, while laborers at other branches will be in great demand. The reason of this is, the speculators who hold the greatest amount of capital, have withdrawn it from the one and invested it in the other. Then again there is another class who hold a smaller amount of capital, who are always ready to take advantage of the necessities of those who belong to that branch of labor, where there is little or no demand, and the rate of compensation is reduced to the lowest possible amount. And at the same time, the necessaries of life, which are nearly all in the hands of speculators, are held at the highest rates. Labor is so controlled by capital, that the producer of an article has but little or nothing to say, by way of fixing his price. His necessities compel him to take just what capital pleases to give him; and on the other hand, they compel him to give the speculator just what he chooses to ask for the necessaries of life. Such are the evils which afflict the laboring classes; and the only remedy is to devise some means by which you can avail yourselves of the right to labor, and also to put the products of your labor into your own pockets. By so doing, you will destroy the non-producers, for they will be compelled to become producers. They are now wholly dependent on your labor, and could not exist but a short time, were it not for the products of that labor. And they have no right to anything unless they produce it. Work or starve, is the true doctrine. At some future time I shall consider some of the means to be used, as a remedy for, the evils that afflict us.

J. J. MITCHELL.

Boston, June, 1847.

Lawrence, June 30, 1847.

BR. YOUNG:—Since I last wrote you I have met with one gentleman whose noble, philanthropic heart is so expanded with that *charity* which *thinketh no evil*, that I cannot in conscience, pass him over in silence. Besides, my sisters who are laboring in this holy cause of elevation with *me*, will be very grateful to know that we have men who are willing to allow woman to have some rights in this age of improvement as well as the gentlemen. But to the point. The above gentleman shall be nameless, suffice it to say he is "*Bossee*" in the Machine Shop on the Essex Corporation, over some part of the work. After conversing some time with me on the present evils which affect the working men and women of our country, and admiting that there must be a change in these things or times would continue to grow worse and worse, said he, "but if I wished to take that paper ever so much I *would not*, if it was presented to me by—*a female!!*" There, my sisters, now will you not hang your heads in disgrace, and abandon the cause of equal rights at once and forever? "Why," said he, "no man that has any *influence*, or that is of any use to the cause will take it. Females are out of *their place* while soliciting names to a working man's paper." Only think of it, girls, how very unfeminine and "out of place" it would have been in this gentleman's eyes, had he lived in Christ's day, for Mary to have gone alone to the sepulchre where none but *Jesus* slept. No *ladies* there?! Why in all probability he would not have received the news of the glorious resurrection from her lips (had it been what his soul was panting to hear; for, O, shamrful to relate, a *female* had dared to presume to know for herself somewhat of that blessed "truth" which was to elevate and make good and happy the race, and had even stepped out of *her place* (the *back kitchen* I suppose he meant) so far, as to go out and ascertain whether Christ was indeed risen, and to proclaim the glorious news to her friends and her kindred! From my very soul I *pity* such a man—one who holds the female sex in such low estimation as to make such an assertion as the above. His associates in former days must have been of rather uncertain characters, or else he made the statement to attempt to throw impediments in the way of a cause which, if it prospered, might possibly take a few dollars and cents out of his pocket. I suppose he is one of those who would wish to have "the *woman*" a domestic animal, that is, know just enough to cook his victuals, mend his feetings, rock the cradle and keep the house in order, and if she wished for any further information, why she must ask her Lord and Master! An *equal* she must not be. She must not engage in any great and noble enterprise to benefit her own and the other sex, *even* if she could accomplish *twice* as much as a man, for she would be "out of place." She must not dare to go forth among her own friends and in a virtuous, upright, *christian* community to labor in order to sustain a paper devoted entirely to the interests of the thousands of females who are toiling beyond any thing which their physical natures can endure, in close, unhealthy atmospheres, and to hard working laborers who receive just enough to keep soul and body in the same latitude, for fear of getting out of place!—Lord, forgive, pity and *enlighten* the understandings of all such, if any more there are! I, for one, shall labor for the rights of *all*, so long as God shall permit me to live and possess my faculties entire. Thank heaven we live in a land blessed with Gospel light and freedom, where there are no distinctions; all are *one* in Christ. More anon.

H. J. S.

"Excelsior" is the name of one of the organs of the Sons of Temperance published in Boston. The paper has been issued a few weeks, and I am happy to learn is in a prosperous condition." The head with other parts of the paper is very attractive, and expressive of its motto "Love, Purity and Fidelity." The number sent me has been read with interest, especially those beautiful pieces of poetry "Father Forgive Them," "The Last Shadow," a translation from German, in short this paper throughout speaks well for the conductors, and cannot fail to do good in the cause it has undertaken, and with their good taste, happy tact, without an affectation of soberness this paper will be pleasant and entertaining. May it be widely circulated, well sustained, and attentively read.

M. E.

### RIDDLE.

Two brothers we, in form and size
As near alike as your two eyes.
No feet have we, yet strange to tell,
We 've that which serves us quite as well;
And by whose means from place to place
We swiftly move with ease and grace.
Ten points have we, and by their aid,
We have a hand in ev'ry trade.
You'll smile, but then in fact 'tis true,
Our smallest point 's of use to you.
'Tis often decked with gems of light,
In bands of gold, and silver bright.
Kind, friendly feelings we express,
And oft assist those in distress;
Labor without our aid would die,
The wants of man we help supply,
And serve each impulse of the mind;
Do good, though oft to ill inclined.
We fly about the busy loom,
And deck with flow'rs the "one spare room;"
We cool the sick man's fevered brow,
And teach the urchin "how to bow;"
We deck for sports the smiling lass,
And give to youth the tempting glass;
But when the drunkard's cup he'd flee,
One signs the bond that makes him free.
But should we tell you all we do,
You'd ne'er believe our story true.
So, lest you doubt what we have said,
(Of which we are somewhat afraid,)
We'll labor more and talk the less,
Just asking you our name to guess.

BLANK.

Answer next week.

"A PROPHECY. The Duke of Northumberland, in conversation one day with Lord Mansfield, spoke of the comfort of reading the newspapers at breakfast. "The comfort of reading newspapers," said Lord Mansfield, "Mark my words, you and I shall not live to see it, but sooner or later these newspapers, if they go on as they now do, will most assuredly write the dukes of Northumberland out of their titles and possessions, and the country out of its King. Mark my words, for this will happen."

Lord Mansfield never displayed greater sagacity than he did in making the above remark. His Lordship knew full well that the circulation of newspapers would create a spirit of inquiry that would search out all the hiddden abominations of nobility and royalty; would rouse to free thought the slaves of custom and despotic power; would strip from titled oppressors the gaudy covering which dazzles the unthinking multitude would develope a moral power that would sweep away every strong hold of Error and Wrong.

Let the friends of Progress be encouraged. Let the advocates of Truth gain confidence; for we have not only the Press enlisted in the service of humanity, but light breaks forth from every dark place. The strong holds of ignorance and superstition have been carried. Popes and emperors, premiers and kings are showing mercy to their subjects, granting them education, toleration, commercial freedom, and internal improvements. We are in a transition state. The people and the policy of the past die together. Mischief abounds, and has abounded, so that many were ready to conclude that the world, God's universe was a failure, an abortion, an unsuccessful experiment! Not so! The mysteries of nature are unfolding themselves.—What science reveals to our material senses is but the faint emblem, and visible manifestation, of spiritual glories and harmonies which shall make existence joyful, and repay and justify all that has been expended in Creation and Redemption. Free elements, all included in a *Free Soil*, will usher in the millenium to come.—*Young America.*

A letter from a volunteer officer at Jalapa, says there are in the suburbs of that city, three mammoth woolen and cotton manufactories. Two of them are owned by Englishmen, and the third by a Mexican named Garcia.

Jas. W. Hale takes letters from N. Y. to Boston for three cents.

## ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE

The steamer Caledonia arrived at Boston on Sunday morning, in 14 1-2 days from Liverpool. She brings news of June 19, which is 15 days later than previous advices.

The following account of her most important news was received by Telegraph.

The Prices of Breadstuffs have declined.—A letter made up at Liverpool at the latest moment, (noon of June 19,) gives the following succinct statement of the Commercial intelligence by this arrival.

The Corn market, subsequent to the departure of the last steamer, fully sustained the upward tendency threatened on the 3d.—It was maintained till after the 10th, when best Western flour had reached 46s, and Indian Corn, white, was quoted at 60s per quarter. Since then, however, owing to the extreme favorableness of the weather, and the promising appearance of the growing crops, the stability of the market has been materially shaken, and a declining disposition clearly evinced.

The arrivals of Wheat from Ireland and other home growth, during the last fortnight, have been very considerable, as have also been the imports from the United States.—Heavy loss has taken place in flour and meal by ———, which has rendered large quantities unmerchantable. The representations of the potatoe disease not unconfirmed have not yet wholly subsided; but they do not exercise the smallest influence on the markets.

The Cotton market was fluctuating in the early part of the month, but has now resumed a steady aspect, and prices have advanced fully one-eighth penny per pound.

MONEY MARKET.—The promising appearance of the growing crops with the suspension of exports of specie have produced a revival of confidence and greater ease in the money market. The Bank of England now discounts more freely, but the funds are subject to a considerable fluctuation.

AN EXAMPLE FOR NECK-BREAKERS. Among the Esquemaux, according to Sir John Ross, the crime of murder very rarely occurs.—When it does, the murderer's punishment consists in being banished to perpetual solitude, *to be shunned by every individual of his tribe*, insomuch that even the sight of him is avoided by all who may inadvertently meet him.—On being asked why his life was not taken, in return, it was replied "that this would be to *make themselves equally bad; that the loss* of his life would not restore the other; and *that he who should commit such an act would* be equally guilty."

HARVEST. The wheat harvest is now in progress throughout the State. The Loudoun papers inform us that the quality of the crop in that important wheat-growing section of Virginia is of superior quality, while there is a difference of opinion as to quantity. It seems to be conceded, however, that the yield will be as large, if not larger, than that of last year. The Corn looks unpromising, and the Oat and Hay crops are almost a total failure.

The Charlottsville Advocate says the Wheat crop in that Country will be a very good one and of very fine quality.—*Richmond Whig, June 29.*

DECIDEDLY RICH. Two Quakers in Vermont had a dispute; they wished to fight but it was against their principles; they graspell each other; one threw and sat on the back of the other, and squeezing his head in the mud, said, "on thy belly shalt thou crawl, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life!" The other soon gained the victory, and when he had attained the same position, said—"It is written, the seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head!"

In one day 833 bushels of strawberries were brought into New York by the Erie Railroad. It took 28,000 quarts of milk to eat them with.

SUBSCRIBERS at Lawrence will receive their papers, after this week at the Book Store of J. C. Dow, 48 Common St.

METHUEN Subscribers will receive theirs after this week at A. Richardson's Book Store.


LADIES

You can buy Parasols, Parasoletts, and Sun Shades, one third cheaper of N. PACKARD, 90 Merrimack St., than you can at any establishment in the city.—Also, Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags, very cheap.


## NOTICES.

Of Meetings of Protective Unions, Industrial Reform Associations, I. O. of R., &c., &c.

☞ The WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 1, meets at No. 5 Boylston Hall, Boston, every Wednesday evening for business, and Monday evening for discussion, at 7 o'clock, P. M.
CHARLES C. JONES, Sec'y.

The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 6, (Manchester, N. H.,) holds its meetings in Stark Building, on Mechanic street, 4th door, every Monday and Friday evenings for business, and Tuesday evenings for discussion, at 8 o'clock. S. D. CLARK, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 9, holds its meetings on Monday evenings, at No. 3, Boylston Hall, Boston.

All Divisions will be accommodated with goods on the same terms as those of the 9th—store open from 8 o'clock A. M., to 9 o'clock P. M.
JOSEPH CAREW, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 11 (Lowell) holds its meetings at Humanity Hall, Market street, over Protective Union Store, every Saturday evening. A. BEDLOW, Sec.

The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 4, Lynn meet Tuesday and Friday evenings, on Union street, opposite the Universalist's Meeting-house.
RICHARD A. FLEMING, Sec'y.

☞ The FEMALE INDUSTRIAL REFORM AND MUTUAL AID SOCIETY of Lowell, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Reading Room, 76 Central street. All Ladies friendly to the mental, moral and physical improvement of their sex, are respectfully invited to smile upon our humble efforts by their presence.
MARY EMERSON, Pres't.
H. J. STONE, Sec'y.

L. U. A.

The Lowell Union of Associationists holds its regular meetings on the first Sunday evening in each month, at 7 1-2 o'clock, at No. 76 Central street. All persons interested in Social Reform are respectfully invited to attend. M. EMERSON, Sec'y.

RECHABITE TENTS.

Equality Tent, No 7, I. O. of R. meets every Monday ev'ng at 8 o'clock, at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central st.
Pawtucket Tent, No 8, I. O. of R., meets at the above Hall every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.
Lady Washington Tent, No 10, U. D. of R., meets at the above hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Lowell Division, No 34, Sons of Temperance, meets at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

Harmony Division No. 9, Daughters of Temperance, meet every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, at 1-4 before 8 o'clock.

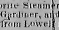

DR. J. CLAWSON KELLEY,

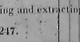
WILL be in attendance at his office No. 30 HURD STREET, Lowell, for consultation with patients, on MONDAY and TUESDAY the 12th and 13th of July.
☞ Advice in all cases gratis.

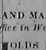
R. C. WOODBURY,
HOUSE, SIGN, FURNITURE AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTER, GRAINER AND GLAZIER.
Persons out of the city wishing for his services, will be promptly attended to. Charges reasonable.
All orders addressed to S. C. Shapleigh's Auction Room, Central street, Lowell.

IMPORTANT TO BUYERS.
ALLEN & BEAL'S
FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.
Nos. 2, 4 and 6, Charlestown street, Haymarket Square, Boston.
Dealers in Hair Seatings, Burlap's Glue, Cabinet Trimmings, &c. &c.
BENJAMIN L. ALLEN, JAMES H. BEAL.

Daguerreotype Miniature Rooms!
82 CENTRAL STREET,
(*Corner of Hurd Street, Lowell.*)
THE great rush for Miniatures at these Rooms for the past four week is enough to convince the Public that perfect satisfaction is given in this line of business, no pains shall be spared to give perfect Likenesses. Pictures taken at these Rooms in every variety of style, and in any weather, with or without colors, and gilded in the nicest manner, whether sold for a high or low price.
The Public are respectfully invited to call before obtaining Miniatures elsewhere, as the prices shall be as low as any in Lowell and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.
Lowell, June 4.—1m. S. H. HASTINGS.

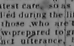
FOR  THE
KENNEBEC & PENOBSCOT,
*VIA BOSTON & MAINE RAIL ROAD.*
TRAINS leave Lowell every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 7, A. M. for PORTLAND, there connecting with the favorite Steamer HUNTRESS, Capt. D. Blanchard, for Bath, Gardiner, and Hallowell.
Fare from Lowell to Hallowell, $2,30.
" " Bath, $1,80.
Trains leave Lowell every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 2½, P. M., for Portland, there connecting with the new and elegant Steamer GOVERNOR, Capt. S. H. Howes, for Bangor and intermediate landings.
Fare from Lowell to Bangor, $3.30.
" " Belfast, $2.80.
" " Thomaston, $2.30.
CHAS MINOT,
Superintendant Boston & Maine Railroad.
May 7 6m.

SAMUEL LAWRENCE,
Surgeon  Dentist,
*Office, No. 24 Central street, opposite the Post Office.*
TEETH inserted at this office, on fine Gold Plate, from one to an entire sett.
Also, filling, cleansing and extracting done with car and warranted.
Lowell, April 23, 1247. 41—3m

G. E. CHEEVER,
WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER.

A splendid assortment of rich Jewelry and Fancy Goods very cheap at 112 Merrimack street. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description repaired in the best manner and warranted.
Lowell, Jan. 1847.

KNOWLES, DENTIST,
AND MANUFACTURER OF MINERAL TEETH,
(*Office in Well's Block, Corner of Merrimack and Kirk Sts. Lowell, Mass.*)
HOLDS himself in readiness to attend to the various duties of his Profession in a thorough and satisfactory manner. Patrons are assured that no 'SLIGHT OF HAND' operations are practiced; but whatever business is entrusted to his care, will be FINISHED before it leaves the office; and, in case of failure of any operation, the most prompt satisfaction will be rendered.
In cases of whole and half setts of *Teeth no Springs* are used in any instance, but the Plates are retained entirely by *Capillary and Atmospheric forces.*
*Citizens* and STRANGERS are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens of workmanship.
N. B. Dentists supplied with all varieties of Teeth and Carved Block Work.
Lowell, April, 1847. 1-1y.

AMBROSE LAWRENCE,
DENTIST.
OFFICE, [established Oct. 1, 1839] No. 27 Merrimack st. second door east of the Museum—Lowell.

MOWE & FAGAN,
Surgeon  Dentists,
NO. 82 CENTRAL, CORNER OF HURD STREET,
(*Under Daily Courier Office,*) *Lowell.*
FROM one to an entire set of teeth inserted, either on Pivot or Gold plate in the best style. Filling Teeth executed with the greatest care, so as to insure the preservation of the teeth filled during the life of the patient.
We would say to those who are troubled with cleft Palates, that we are now prepared to greatly modify, if not entirely remedy, indistinct utterance, by applying a Gold Plate to the space. Give us a call, and I can refer you to any number of our citizens who are wearing my work.
A. M. MOWE.
I have had fifteen years' practice in Dentistry, and have had Dr MOWE to operate on my teeth in filling and cleansing; I have examined his modes of inserting, both on pivot and gold plate. Judging from experience and the manner in which he executed his work for me I consider him a safe, practical Dentist.
WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.
This certifies that we have examined Dentistry performed by Dr. A. M. Mowe, both of filling and plated work, neatly and faithfully executed. We therefore cheerfully recommend him to the patronage of those whose cases require the aid of Dental Surgery.
Hanover Dickey, M D. S. C. Ames,
Daniel Clark, M D. Dr Melvin.
R. W. Hill, M. D.
☞ Prices low, and all Operations warranted. ☜
m21—4t.

From the Albany Patriot.

## GERRIT SMITH--THE PRESIDENCY.

The thing is done. Mr. Smith is nominated for the Presidency by the Convention that assembled at Macedon last week. Elihu Burritt of Massachusetts is also nominated for the Vice Presidency by the same body. We have received the proceedings and the address adopted on the occasion. The address we have not room for this week. We learn from two or three friends who were present, that the assemblage was as large as could be expected at this season of the year, with a limited and short notice—that the scene was one of deep interest, and the address, which will appear in our columns next week, is of the highest character for ability and truthfulness. We did not agree with our friends in the time and circumstances of the call for this movement. We said so frankly. But that was a matter of discretion wholly, not of principle or integrity. The step is taken and we have no fault to find. It matters not a whit, in our judgment, who called the Convention—how many were there, or who they might be. We go for the man *because* he has been brought forward by this or that set of men—by *these* or *those* rules of procedure. Are the candidates proposed for consideration and support true men—do they really represent the principles that are dear to us as our heart's blood the great IDEAS that must be exalted and make avilable in the regeneration of human nature and the redemption of the world? These are the only questions, and such as these, that we care to raise in making up our decision on a question of this sort.

It is now to be presumed Mr. Smith will not decline the nomination. That settled, he is, and always has been our man, of all others. For twenty-five years his talents, energies and property have been, with unbounded munificence, devoted to the enfranchisement and elevation of the colored people. No man in the country can be found who more perfectly represents the aims, aspirations and plan of those classes of persons seeking sincerely and earnestly the overthrow of the slave system. They cannot do otherwise than repose in his integrity, wisdom and disinterested devotion perfectly unlimited confidence. As the representative of another grand reform—not surpassed in the comprehensiveness of its aims and consequences by any othes in this age—Mr. Smith stands out the consistent and conspicuous representative. All genuine land reformers throughout the country and the world will recognize him the undaunted and conscientious champion of that great central right of humanity—the right of all men to ownership in the green and genial earth sufficient for a local habitation, and a home, as the immediate tenants under the Great King Sovereign of all! In this department Mr. Smith's position is not defined by presions—sympathy—words merely, but by living palpable *deeds*. He has invited poor, landless men by thousands and bid them welcome to settlements on his lands with clear titles in their pocket!

The men of peace, who heard the deep and terrific groans of the perishing nations under the iron tread of mailed legions, and, and for thirty years have put forth toilsome efforts to arrest the progress of war-ruin and debasement, without one single practical result, will in the ground assumed by Mr. Smith, see the key, and the only rational one, to their own position. Before we can have "peace on earth and good will to men," we must strip civil government of its naval and military trappings and infernal death and enginery—we must cut off the demagogues from the claim of unlimited tariff-taxation. The millions must be throttled and crushed in utter helplessness and degradation, while loaded down with war-taxes—with the support of idle soldiers, corrupt jobbers and lazy, aristocratic pensioners! Mr. Smith understands this and prescribes the true and sovereign remedy.

"Wherever there is a true-hearted lover of Christian democracy honestly applied in Church and State, he will hail in Mr. Smith the impersonation of his principles. If the rights of freemen demand a simple, unostentatious government for the protection of all—the humblest and the weakest—with rigid economy and stern integrity in its action, then Mr. Smith is the man to be confided in to secure such an object. In a word, the friends of anti-slavery, temperance, peace, homestead and universal philanthropy may point the world to Gerrit Smith as their "epistle, read and know of all men."

We would prefer the nomination of a Western man for the Vice Presidency, if one of the right stamp could be found. That, however, is simply a question of propriety and usage. Mr. Burritt is an extraordinary man—one of the few who will make a deep mark on his age. His present mission to Europe far transcends in importance to the abiding interests of humanity and the progress; of society any treaty ever formed between an European power and the United States. The name of Elihu Burritt stands for—Freedom—Equal Brotherhood—Honor to Labor and Self-Culture—Humanity—Right and Social Progress—the Model Man of the Million!

Gerrit Smith and Elihu Burritt—the best advi-e's and example for the rich—the able and disinterested defenders of the poor. They are true men and worthy of every man's vote! One hundred thousand votes cast for them in 1848 would do more, as a testimony against false government, oppression, chaos and ruin, and in favor of justice, peace, social harmony and development than all our confused elections since the Revolution! Where are the young men—the honest, true-hearted men—the genuine reformers? Will they not at once look at this matter—consider the claims of duty, honor and fidelity upon them!

From the Albany Patriot.

## RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY THE MACEDON CONVENTION.

1. Resolved, That the more we witness of the sway of the Slave Power over this nation, the more deeply we are impressed with the conviction that it has entrenched itself too deeply in all the ramifications of Society to be dislodged without struggles and sacrifices, of which the majority of Abolitionists have hardly yet begun to conceive.

2. That the expectation of overthrowing slavery without attacking the strong holds in which it is sheltered—or of successfully doing this without changing the general policy of the country, shaped and wielded as it is by the Slave Power, is too visionary even for "abstractionists"—and ought to be abandoned by, at least, all "practical business men."

3. That we hold no alter so sacred, as to permit it to shelter the demon of Slavery, and whether it takes refuge under the tariff or the communion table, under thee ermine of the Judge, or the robes of the priesthood, we shall give no truce to it, for the sake of sparing its hiding place.

And that the so-called "one idea" of abolishing slavery, that falls short of this, instead of deserving the name of an *idea*, is but the infinitessimal fraction of the invisible shadow of a departed idea—the ghost of a nonentity—beyond the reach of microscopic observation.

4. That the original pledge of Abolitionists to use all lawful and suitable means for the abolition of slavery, is a pledge that prohibits them from saying, in practice—we will abolish slavery if we can do it without disturbing the peace of the *church* or the policy of the *state*—we will abolish slavery, if we can do it without breaking fellowship with our sects, or quitting our parties—we will abolish slavery, if we can do it without assailing the numerous aristorscies and monopolies that shelter it—without repealing the revenue tariffs that relinquish its treasures, or the cotton and wool tariffs that bind northern Senates to its car.

5. That we hope to secure for the colored people of this country and all others, a self-ownership that implies the right to occupy space—and includes the right to the products of their industry, and the free disposal of those products.

6. That STABILITY and PROGRESS, so far from being incompatible with each other, are to be secured, and rendered effective for good purposes, in no other way than by being united with each other:—that while nothing but stability and firmness in adhearing to correct principles can enable us to carry forward good enterprises, so likewise, nothing but constant progress in the application of our principles, whenever occasions present themselves, can either ensure or constitute any thing deserving the name of *stability* of *principle*.

7. That while the motto of some is "*consistency not change*"—and of others, "*change not consistency*"—we prefer rather the motto of "*consistency*, AND *change*"—the consistency that adheres to *principle* even when fi eli-ty requires the adoption of new measures—the change that is involved in progress, and and that is caused by consistency in principles.

8. That in the "*League of Universal Brotherhood*," we recognize the basis, of the Laws of Nations—the code of commercial and international intercourse—the warp upon which to weave all treaties—the arbiter by which to settle all national difficulties—the touch-stone by which to test all schemes of political economy—the World's Insurance Office against Want and Famine—the antidote of all castes and despotisms—the expounder of all binding constitutions and laws—the harbinger of a World's freedom and a World's Lyceum—a World-Literature and a World-Religion.

9. Resolved. That a National Committee be appointed to devise, recommend and prosecute measures for promoting the objects of this Convention—to solicite funds, to employ lecturers, to circulate publications, to appoint Conventions, and especially to designate the time and place of another National Convention, at least as soon as next spring.

10. That the present crisis demands renewed activity in every department of effort, and especially in the preparation and circulating of suitable books, pamphlets and tracts, by a system of colporterage, as well as by the support of efficient weekly journals;—and that it be recommendes to the National Committee to devise and carry into effect suitable measures for these objects.

11. That we call on the friends of universal liberty and just government, in all parts of the country, to rally together upon the basis of the principles and objects set forth in the Call for this Convention, as further defined in the Address and resolutions of this Convention—to hold local meetings and larger conventions to respond to the nominations of this Convention and also to appoint and hold, from time to time, as occasion may require, conventions and meetings for nominating all the State, County, Town, City and Village officers, designated by the constitutions and laws of their respective States, thus providing for the consistent discharge of all their political duties in the bestowment of their votes.

12. That our confidence in JAMES G. BIRNEY, not only as pre-eminently just, magnanimous, disinterested and self-sacrificing, but also as discriminating, sagacious and far seeing—is not merely unimpaired, in despite of the slander and forgeries of his enimes—but is strengthened, confirmed and increased by the position he now occupies as foremost among those who, in adhering to their *principles*, are ready, on all proper occasion, to *apply* them: And we deeply regret that the state of his health obliges him to decline being our candidate for the Presidency.

## IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE LABORER.

There is a great deal of mock, philanthropy on this subject, which ought not to pass for more than it is worth. Men talk fluently about the education of the working-classes the melioration of their physical circumstances, and the like, and often wind up with some high-flown phrases about the dignity of labor, and the equal rights of man. At the same time these very men are devoting all their energies to the support of a system, which must necessarily depress the laborer, and defraud him of his inherent rights.—They are perfectly willing to pocket the avails of the poor man's labor in the form of a fat dividend on their investments; they would shudder at the thougdt of being obliged themselves to take part in his toil; they would as lief go to the funeral of a daughter or a sister as to see her a household drudge or a factory girl; but they are eloquent apostles of progressive democracy, and no doubt, gain many votes by their loud talk in favor of the rights of labor. But the truth is, no permanent improvement in the condition of the working man can take place, during the continuance of the present artificial distinctions of society. So long as labor is toilsome and repulsive as it is now, every body who can do so, will get rid of it, and, of course, must be supported by the industry of another. Labor must be so organized that it will be attractive to all, that all will engage in it, and that all will reap the fruits of their endeavors. The very existence of a separate caste or order of working men is a social absurdity. Nature has made physical existence a necessity, and under congenial circumstances a pleasure.—She has always made a pair of hands, where she has made a human stomach and brain.—A man might as well be all stomach, all brain, as to think of living without the use of his hands. And what better use of the hands, than productive industry,—industry that will feed the mouth, clothe the back, and provide the eye and ear with all the delights which they crave? It is the idlest of all follies to prate about improving the condition of the working man, while to all practical intents he is doomed to split the wood, thrash the grain, and weave the cloth for a privileged order of society, with whom exemption from labor is the badge of respectability, and often the test of morality.—*Harbinger.*

## AGRARIANISM.

"We have given our readers a somewhat elaborate and well written article on the above highly interesting subject, on the first page of our paper to-day. Let no one fail to read and closely analyze its contents. If prejudice steps in as a hindrance, lay it aside.—This is a highly interesting and progressive state of the world. All believe this great truth. Then let us not prejudge; but let every subject of special interest receive a corresponding investigation. And where can be found a subject of an earthly nature *more* interesting than the one we are referring to?—The kingly yoke of despotism, snapped asunder by our revered forefathers, was intended by kind Heaven for noble purposes, which should cause the Tree of Knowledge, of Liberty, and of Equal Rights, to plant its roots both firm and deep in American *soil*, and spread its branches so far and wide, that the *children of oppression* every where, might, in good season, find shelter and salvation under them. Towards this glorious refuge the world is progressively tending; and no one blessed with a *beam* of this precious *light*, should, through *fear*, *favor* or *affection* refuse to exercise the inestimable privileges we yet enjoy, until we shall realize the consummation of all those blessings in our grasp, so well calculated to create a paradise on earth."—*True Democrat.*

The Mormon Temple, at Nauvoo, Ill., has been sold to the Catholics for $76,000. It is to pe appropriated to educational purposes by the church into whose hands it has passed.

## PROSPECTUS OF THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY,

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER, AND THE ORGAN OF THE "*New England Labor Reform League.*" DEVOTED TO THE ELEVATION AND IMPROVEMENT OF THE INDUSTRIAL CLASSES AND THE FINAL AND PERMANENT EMANCIPAATION OF LABOR FROM ITS PRESENT SUICIDAL, COMPETING AND DEPRESSIVE TENDENCIES.

In consequence of a deep felt regard for the present and future well-being of our fellow laborers, and the urgent solicitation of many devoted and strong-hearted friends to Labar Reform, who have pledged their aid and support to the undertaking, the udersigned propose to resume the publication of the "Voice of Industry."

The paper is to be conducted upon strictly *Independent Principles*, opposing all prominent evils, social, political or ecclesiastical, with that spirit which knows no fear or favor, while in the path of duty, and advocating all cardinal truths with perseverance and sincerity of purpose.

In our labors we ask and expect the co-operation and sympathy of the true friends to the Race—the honest Philosopher and Statesman, the untrammeled and devoted Teacher, the hardy Farmer, the Mechanic and Artizan—and last, but not least, the toiling Operative at the Loom or Spindle; these with many others, who desire a better, and more rational condition for humanity, in which Labor shall receive its just rewards, and the Sons and Daughters of Industry occupy the position to which they are entitled, must put their shoulders to the car-wheel of *Labor Reform*,—for as mind is practically made superior to matter, and Man, to wealth and external circumstances,—poverty, ignorance, crime and intemperance will disappear.

In addition to its leading objects, the "Voice" will contain a summary of News, Domestic and Foreign, and a comprehensive synopsis of such Miscellaneous and passing events as will be instructive and profitable.

The large amount of reading which will be furnished weekly through the "Voice," and the improvements to be made, require that the hitherto comparative low price should be raised; which plan we hope will meet the approbation of all well-wishers to the prosperity of the paper. All subscribers who have paid in advance, will be furnished out the amount of their payments at the former rates; but hereafter the pecuniary affairs of the paper will be governed by the following:

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W. F. YOUNG,
MEHITABLE EASTMAN.

Lowell, Feb. 1st, 1847.

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*Milford* John Adams.

RHODE ISLAND.
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Progress in Freedom, both for body and mind; from the Slave-holders, the Oppressors, and the Bigoted of all countries.

*Progress* in Temperance, *Peace*, and Universal Brotherhood.

*Progress* in Literature, Science, and Art, through all their varying and endless ramifications.

*Progress* in the study and observance of the beneficent laws of Nature.

*Progress* in a word in all that can make man happy and noble, and bring him into a more intimate communion with the Being in whose image he is made.

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In carrying out these objects the *Projector* and *Editor* of the PEOPLE'S JOURNAL seeks the aid of the enlightened and benevolent of all classes, sects, and parties. Agreeing to differ where differance must exist, how many and how mighty are the questions on which all may co-operate for the common good!

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Lowell, Sept 28, 1846. n25.

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**PEARSON'S DAGUERREOTYPE ROOMS.**

PRICES REDUCED. The subscriber still continues at his old stand Wentworth's Building, Merrimack street, near the Railroad Depot, Lowell, Mass., where he may at all times be found, ready to impart his professional services to all who wish accurate likenesses.

Mr P defies all competition, having, by the instruction of the first artists in the country and a long experience in the business, produced the most accurate likeness of any establishment in the city; and he would at any time be glad of the opportunity to put his skill in competition with any other establishment here. Persons desirous of having miniatures taken, are requested to call on him, and those who call shall not go away dissatisfied, as his work is warranted, and the prices will be as low as at any other establishment, for the same kind of material used, and warranted to suit, or no charge will be made.

Pictures taken in all weathers, and Instruction, Apparatus and Stock furnished and warranted.

Lowell, 1846. 3m5

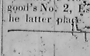
**BAILEY'S LOWELL AND ESSEX CITY DAILY EXPRESS.**

THIS New Line, for the accommodation of the public, will leave Lowell for Essex City, every morning, at half past 7 o'clock; and leave Essex for Lowell, at 5 o'clock P. M. Orders faithfully attended to. Bills and notes collected, and all ordinary business attended to with care and fidelity.

Mr. Bailey has convenient carriages for the conveyance of passengers to and from these places. All who are disposed to patronize him, will please leave their names at his offices, and they will be called for at their respective places of residence, and, left at the place of their destination.

OFFICES—Farmer's and Mechanic's Hotel and T. J. Bailey's No. 9, Merrimac Street, Lowell. T. Osgood's No. 2, Essex City,—also, at the Toll House in he latter place.

**REMOVAL.**



DR. S. F. GLADWIN would inform his patrons, and all other persons who may be in want of the service of a Dentist, that he has removed his office to his residence, No. 96, Merrimack street, one door west of D. Fay's confectionary, where he will be happy to wait upon all who may have ocasion for his professional aid, at all hours of the day and evening.

The length of Dr. Gladwin's residence in Lowell, and the large amount of his business in past years, render it unnecessary for him to resort to the common practice of puffing. He would therefore, merely state that he is prepared to perform all operations upon the Teeth in the latest and most approved manner. All materials which he uses are warranted to be of the best quality, and the work to be equal to that of any other Dentist. He wil insert single teeth, or any required number, either on pivot or fine gold plate.

Dr. G. will insert whole sets of teeth—either with or without artificial gums—which he will warrant to be retained by

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE ALONE,

without either clasps or springs, and to answar all purposes of Mastication.

Any responsible person, who may require it, will be allowed sufficient time to test the quality of the work, and the accuracy of the fit before payment will be required.

Dr. Gladwin is permitted to refer such as may desire information in regard to his qualifications as a Dentist, to the following persons, who have worn whole sets of Teeth inserted by him, and nearly all retained by atmospheric pressure alone, from one to three years.

| | |
|---|---|
| Miss S. Wood, | Mrs. C Marsh, |
| " C. E. Jones, | " J. Pratt, |
| " H. Graham, | " E. M. Gardner, |
| " C. Adams, | " Elizabeth Hill, |
| " W. Williams, | " John Ayer, |
| " C. Clark, | " M. Andrews, |
| " H. H. Waters, | Dr. D. Mowe, |
| Mrs. T. Andrews, | William North, |
| " S. W. Baker, | Amos Hull, |
| " T. Sanborn, | George Walker, |
| " M. Hodgdon, | C. F. Leighton, |

Prices for work will be as low as the prices of any regular Dentist in this city or Boston.

Lowell, Aug. 21, 1846.

**STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!**

WAGER & DATER'S air-tight Cooking Stoves, with a general assortment of both new and old Copper and Iron PUMPS, Soap Stones, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, &c. Cash paid for Rags, Copper, Brass, Rubber, Old Iron, &c. &c.

Setting and repairing Pumps, and all kinds of Job Work done at short notice, by

I. W. & D. BANGS,
2tf opposite the Washington House, Lowell.

**WM. H. VINALL.**

SURGEON DENTIST.

☞ Office 21 Central street, ☜ where he continues to perform all operations on the TEETH, both for their beauty and preservation. Particular attention paid to cleansing and filling carious teeth with gold or any approved substance now in use, and thereby arresting the progress of decay, and rendering them useful for many years.

MINERAL TEETH inserted on gold plate or pivot, from a single tooth to a whole set. These are inserted as circumstances may require. Another very important branch of Dental Science, consists in supplying upper sets of teeth on the principle of atmospheric pressure, without springs.

☞ Teeth cleansed, extracted &c. Terms moderate. All operations warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

N. B. He would further say, that the most aggravated pain from decayed teeth can in most cases be speedily relieved and the tooth saved.

**FOSTER'S MOUNTAIN COMPOUND.**

FOR THE HAIR. The Mountain Compound is a concentration of Tonics for the removal of diseases of the Skin Its effects are powerful, and action quick and obvious, in removing dandruff, and softening the hair, when it is applied to the cutaneous surface of the head. The proprietor can refer to many prominent individuals in this city, whose hair has been brought out thick, where it was falling out and very thin from a diseased and weakened state of the skin.

The Mountain Compound is highly adapted to ladies use and toilet dressing, and the inventor has sold hundreds of bottles for that purpose. The universal favor it meets with wherever it has been tried warrants it be the best article ever offered to the public. It gives the hair a richness of lustre and luxuriancy of color, unprecedented, and renders the most dry and turbulant hair soft and moist several days or week from one application. Unlike many articles for the hair, it is not glutinous and sticky to leave the hair matted and stiff, as if a solution of sugar and water was put on, but on the contrary, the hair will be found soft, silky, single, and flowing, from using the Mountain Compound, and it may be corled and dressed in any form and appear perfectly natural.

None genuine hereafter unless signed on the wrapper by H.W. FOSTER, in his own hand writing; also these words are lawfully inscribed, securing copyright, and printed on the back of the wrapper near the fold—"Entered according to act of Congress, in the year eighteen hundred and forty-six, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts."

Manufactured and sold by H.W. FOSTER 65 Central street, Lowell. Sold by Otis A. Allen, 68 Merrimac street, Carleton & Co., City Hall, I. Scribner, and at his Hair Dressing Saloon, opposite the American House, Central street, Lowell. Also by A S Russell, druggist, P.O. Ames, Nashua. A G Tucker, druggist, Manchester, N. H.

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